You wouldn't know it by looking at me, but I used to have glory.

You can't tell by listening to me now, but lesser animals trembled when I roared.

I commanded the respect of my elders and the awe of those behind me.

I ran; I leapt from high precipices and flew as safe as a bird.

I seldom ate and I never slept. My body was a marvel.

I did not seek fights, but when they came at me, I dug in my heels,

balled my hands into fists.

Moments later there would be blood on the ground,

my teeth as I'd smile.

Nimble of mind and clever of tongue, I seduced many women,

counseled many chiefs.

Do not mistake that for being verbose or loose lipped.

I used no more words than necessary to get what I wanted.

And often I had to do no more than speak my own simple name.

Back then, that was enough.

Back then, I didn't need to brag.

Way back then.